

What with our helpe, what with the absent King,  
 What with the iniuries of a wanton time,  
 The seeming sufferances that you had borne,  
 And the contrarious winds that held the king  
 So long in his vnluckie Irish wars,  
 That all in England did repute him dead:  
 And from this swarme of faire aduantages,  
 You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed  
 To gripe the generall sway into your hand,  
 Forgot your othe to vs at Dancaſter,  
 And being fed by vs, you vs'd vs so,  
 As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird  
 Vseth the sparrow, did oppresse our neast,  
 Grew by our feeding to so great a bulke,  
 That euen our loue durst not come neere your sight,  
 For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing  
 We were enforc't for safetie sake, to flie  
 Out of your sight, and raise this present head,  
 Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes,  
 As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe  
 By vnkind vsage, dangerous countenance,  
 And violation of all faith and troth  
 Sworne to vs in your yonger enterprize.

*King.* These things indeede you haue articulate,  
 Proclaimed at market Crosse, read in Churches,  
 To face the garment of rebellion,  
 With some fine colour that may please the eye  
 Of fickle changelings and poore discontents,  
 Which gape and rub the elbow at the newes  
 Of hurly burly innouation,  
 And neuer yet did insurrection want  
 Such water colours, to impaint his cause,  
 Nor moody beggars, starving for a time,  
 Of pell mell hauocke and confusion.

*Prin.* In both your armies there is many a soule,  
 Shall pay full dearly for this encounter,  
 If once they ioyne in tryall, tell your nephew,  
 The Prince of Wales doth ioyne with all the world

In praise of Henry Percy, by my hopes,  
 This present enterprise set of his head,  
 I doe not thinke a brauer Gentleman,  
 More actiue, more valiant, or more valiant yong,  
 More daring, or more bold is now aliue,  
 To grace this latter age with noble deedes:  
 For my part, I may speake it to my shame,  
 I haue a trewant been to chiuallrie,  
 And so I heare, he doth account me too;  
 Yet this before my fathers Maieſtie,  
 I am content that he shall take the oddes  
 Of his great name and estimation,  
 And will, to saue the blood on eyther side,  
 Try fortune with him, in single fight.

*Kin.* And Prince of Wales, so dare we venture thee,  
 Albeit, considerations infinite  
 Do make against it: No good Worcester, no:  
 We loue our people well, euen those we loue,  
 That are misſed vpon your cooſens part,  
 And will they take the offer of our Grace,  
 Both he, and they and you, yea euery man  
 Shall be my friend againe, and ile be his.  
 So tell your cooſen, and bring me word  
 What he will doe. But if he will not yeeld,  
 Rebuke and dread correction wait on vs,  
 And they shall doe their office. So be gone:  
 We will not now be troubled with replie,  
 We offer faire, take it aduiſedly. *Exit Worcester.*

*Prin.* It will not be accepted on my life,  
 The Douglas and the Hotspur both together,  
 Are confident against the world in armes.

*King.* Hence therefore, euery leader to his charge,  
 For on their anſwere will we set on them,  
 And God befriend vs, as our cause is iust.

*Fal.* Hal, if thou see me downe in the battell  
 And bestride me, so, 't is a poynt of friendship.

*Prin.* Nothing but a Colossus can doe thee that friendship.  
 Say thy prayers, and farewell.